

THE ROANOKE TIMES.

EVERY MORNING, EXCEPT MONDAY
ROANOKE TIMES PUBLISHING CO.
Publishers and Proprietors.
TIMES BUILDING.
Third avenue and First street Southwest
TERMS, BY MAIL, (Postage Prepaid).
Daily, one month \$ 5.00
Three months 15.00
Six months 30.00
One year 60.00
All papers sent out of the city must be paid for
in advance.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 194.

THE TIMES is delivered in Roanoke, Salem and
Vinton every morning by carriers for 50 cents per
month.

THE WEEKLY TIMES.

THE WEEKLY TIMES, containing the news of the
week in a more condensed form, one year,
\$1.00 in advance.

Advertising rates made known on applica-
tion. Items of news, communications, etc., should
be addressed to the Editor of THE TIMES.
Remittances, by express, money-order, regis-
tered letter, check, or draft, should be addressed
and made payable to
THE ROANOKE TIMES PUBLISHING CO.,
Roanoke, Virginia.

Entered at the Postoffice at Roanoke as second-
class matter.

ROANOKE, VA., NOV. 18, 1891.

Rowell's American Newspaper Direc-
tory for 1891 puts the circulation of THE
ROANOKE TIMES above that of any
other paper in Southwest Virginia, and at
more than that of all the other papers of
Roanoke combined.

THE TIMES can be found regularly on
sale at the following places:

Roanoke—George Gravatt, Jr., M. L.
Smith's, Hotels Roanoke, Ponce de Leon,
Elk's News Stand, 34 Salem Avenue, and
Sands' News Stand, 15 Jefferson St. S.
Bristol, Tenn.—W. A. Ward, Front
Street.
Bluefield—Bluefield Inn.
Lynchburg—Norvell-Arlington Hotel.
Pocahontas—Pocahontas Inn.
Pulaski—Maple Shade Inn, Brown &
Brown.
Bedford—Radford Inn, Jenkin's News
Depot, Norwood Street.
Salem—W. S. Taylor's Book Store.
Washington—Willard's, The Metropolitan.
Norfolk and Western trains.

THE SEWAGE QUESTION.

The meeting at the Commercial As-
sociation last night to listen to the dis-
cussion of the sewage question was one
of the largest attended and most
attentive of the series. Mr. Went-
worth's paper was an able exposition of
the subject, but, like all others that
have been presented, was lacking in
detail. The people of Roanoke have
been anxiously awaiting the solution of
certain exact problems.

They want to know the area of the
several drainage basins, the acreage
which may be cut off from the Trout
run and Lick run basins by intercep-
tors or different lines of drainage, the
rainfall which may be calculated for
each volume of water to be handled in
the various drains, the speed of its flow
and other details of elevation and angles
of fall. All these are matters which,
when solved, become comprehensible
to men of fair understanding even
though lacking in technical training.
There is never danger of furnishing the
public with too much information.

One thing, however, was brought out
very clearly by Mr. Wentworth, and
that was the entire advisability of
lowering the beds of Lick run and Trout
run before the interceptor should be
built. If the interceptor is ever to be
built it seems plain that the best judg-
ment brought to bear upon the subject
is to the effect that its building may
well be delayed without materially in-
creasing the future cost to the city.

As to the plan for building the inter-
ceptor which was presented by Council-
man Huff on Monday night, there is not
a banker in Roanoke who would not
protest against such a method of hand-
ling city bonds; there is not an engineer
in good standing in Roanoke who would
not state with the utmost positiveness
that the plans and specifications on file
in the engineer's office fail to cover a
score of contingencies which should be
carefully calculated and allowed for in
advance; there is not a lawyer of repu-
tation in Roanoke who would not con-
demn the legality of authorizing such
work on such an offer.

COUNCILMAN JOHN J. SHEEHAN is
beyond all question the "Little Napo-
leon" of the Third ward. The way he
showed the Friendship Fire Company
the error of their ways and led them
into a recognition of the entire recti-
tude of mind and purpose of the entire
Third ward delegation would be a les-
son to older politicians than he, and
would have done credit to the most
astute diplomat. Councilman Sheehan
ought to study law.

The appointment of Capt. R. B. Moor-
man to succeed M. C. Thomas as coun-
cilmann from the First ward reflects
credit on Judge Robertson's good judg-
ment. Captain Moorman is one of the
oldest citizens of Roanoke, a gentleman
of leisure and fine talents who will be
able to devote to the welfare of the city
a larger measure of time than is usually
the case.

Three Indians Sentenced to Death.
LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 17.—[Special]
—Judge Ross, of the United States
Court, has sentenced three Yuma In-
dians to death for the brutal murder of
an old medicine man of their tribe some
months ago. The medicine man had
failed to bring rain when requested by
the tribe to do so and according to the
laws of the Yuma tribe such failure was
punished by death.

Smoke "Nickelby."

For sale at the Brunswick.

THE CRUELTY OF FISHING.

Likened Unto the Slaughter of Kittens
or Butterflies.

Shall I tell you what fishing is like?
It is like an expedition of armed
soldiers going out to shoot kittens!
Like a man of war, full-rigged, cruising
for butterflies. What is a fish? An
armless, legless, witless creature,
weighing from a half to a couple of
pounds on an average.

What is a man? A monster with
hands that control cunningly-devised
and baited hooks, an average one hun-
dred and forty-pounder in weight, with
a (comparatively) keen intellect and
the strength of a lion. Oh, it is grand
"sport" for him to lure the little know-
nothings out of the cool, green depths
of the water, mangle them with barbed
steel, impale them on sticks, cast them
down anywhere to gasp and die, laugh-
ing the while to note their condi-
tion, writes "Amber," in the Chicago
Herald.

Count me out of such "sport," if you
please! Call it a necessity and I will
brave myself to meet it, but while the
world swings on its way teeming with
chances for innocent laughter and fun
I will seek my sport elsewhere than in
fishing. The flavor of cruelty spoils
the cup of enjoyment for me.

I won't go so far as to say a man is
necessarily a brute if he loves to fish.
It is man's delight to control and
master everything, from a horse down.
His emotional nature is but little de-
veloped as regards the gentler sympathies,
and the more delicate sensibilities,
but when gentle woman, with her finer
feelings and more tender organization,
tells me that fishing is good "sport,"
and she enjoys it, I cover my face with
my apron and weep aloud.

It is not according to nature, my
dear, to see a woman bait a hook with
live bait, nor to see her gloat over
suffering in any form. If pain must be
inflicted, if anguish must be encoun-
tered in the world inflict it and meet it
as a grim necessity, but for mercy's
sake do not call anything that causes
suffering a pastime. And in any war-
fare, I pray you remember the law
that governed your boyhood's sports:
"Hit a fellow of your own size."

BASHFUL BOB BURDETTE.

One Time When the Humorist Was
Lost for a Reply.

I heard a good and altogether new
story of Bob Burdette and the late
Thomas A. Hendricks, says a writer in
the Kansas City Times. Several years
ago, while the lamented Indian was
touring the west, Burdette was the
funny man of the Burlington Hawkeye.
In that capacity he wrote a good many
satirical verses concerning Mr. Hen-
dricks. One day Burdette was at a
railroad hotel at Iowa City when the
proprietor called him.

"See here, Bob," said the Boniface,
"there's a man in the dining-room
whom you're just dying to meet. Come
along."

"Who is it?" asked the humorist,
hanging back.

"O, come on; it's all right," said the
hotel man, and with that Burdette was
hustled into the dining room.

"Mr. Hendricks—Mr. Burdette," said
the proprietor, whereupon a handsome,
smiling man arose from a table, and
extending his hand to the man from Bur-
lington, said:

"And so this is Mr. Burdette, is it?"
"Y—yes," returned the now quaking
humorist.

"You're the man who wrote 'The Bad
Man From Injanny,' are you?"
"I did, but that was only in—"

"Let me see," went on the states-
man smiling. "It ran like this, didn't
it?"

And Mr. Hendricks proceeded to re-
cite the whole poem. Then he recalled
another and another, reciting, before
he was through, half a dozen of the
satirical outbursts in rhyme that had
been directed against him.

"I never felt really bashful before,"
said the genial humorist, now of Brook-
lyn, "but that was the time when I
would have welcomed an earthquake
that would have swallowed me up."

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

An Instance of the Proverbial Cunning of
the Fox.

We have often heard that animals
have intelligence, and have read many
instances of what they know. Perhaps
we have had some pet of our own that
has done things which make us almost
believe it had reason instead of instinct.
The dog is generally thought to be the
most intelligent of animals, and it is
about him that we hear the greatest
number of stories. Here is an illustra-
tion, however, in which Reynard's
proverbial cunning was more than a
match for canine sagacity. It is from
"Le Petit Français," translated for
"The Voice" by Edyth Kirkwood:

"In the courtyard of the Chateau de
Montmelian, near Chambery, were a
dog and a fox, attached to their re-
spective kennels by chains of equal
length. A bone was placed before each
of these animals, but in such a way
that it was just beyond their reach.
The dog pulled stupidly on his chain,
stretching his head as far as he could.
The fox after some fruitless attempts
turned his back to the tempting morsel,
then with his hind leg drew it within
reach of his teeth. The fabulists have
not deceived us in describing Master
Reynard as a sly fellow."

Oil from Smoke.

It appears that in Scotland there is a
company which pays a certain amount
yearly to a number of iron works for
the privilege of collecting the smoke
and gases from the blast furnaces.
These are passed through several miles
of wrought iron tubing, and as the
gases cool there is deposited a consid-
erable yield of oil; one plant is reported
to yield twenty-five thousand gallons of
furnace oil per week. The sum paid
for this privilege is such as to be profit-
able, it is said, to both parties. The
oil thus obtained is distilled, and a con-
siderable quantity of cresol, phenol
and some other substances are procured
from it, while the oil remaining is used
as an enricher of gas for illuminating
purposes.

"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."

It Was First Sung by a Boy on the Streets
of Baltimore.

In Lossing's "Pictorial Field Book of
the War of 1812" it is recorded that the
"Star-Spangled Banner" was first sung
in a restaurant in Baltimore, next door
to the Holliday Street theater, by
Charles Durand to an assemblage of
patriotic defenders of the city, and
after that nightly at the theater.

This statement is slightly inaccurate,
and though it is one of no great his-
torical importance it involves a matter
of sufficient interest to justify a cor-
rection, says a writer in Kate Field's
Washington. The first person to sing
that spirited song—which though given
a foreign air and commemorating a
single episode in our country history,
has filled millions of American hearts
with patriotic devotion—was a lad of
twelve years of age, the scene of his
childish effort being neither a restau-
rant nor a theater, but the open street
in front of Capt. Benjamin Edes' print-
ing office in Baltimore, the second day
after the bombardment of Fort Mc-
Henry. It is worthy of record, too,
that the person who first "set up" the
song, printed it, and distributed it to
the citizens of Baltimore was also a
boy—an apprentice of Capt. Edes—the
whole thing being done while the
gallant captain was still out of the city
with his regiment, the Twenty-seventh
Maryland infantry, which three days
before had acted with conspicuous
bravery at the battle of North Point.

The name of the apprentice boy, then
seventeen or eighteen years old, was
Samuel Sands. He lived a much re-
spected citizen of Baltimore to a very
old age. The little singer was James
Lawrenson, who afterward, for nearly
seventy years, was connected with the
post office department, and was also em-
ployed for probably half that time as a
writer for the National Intelligencer,
the Philadelphia Ledger and the Balti-
more Sun. He died last year, nearly
ninety years old, at his home in Balti-
more, universally loved and honored.

DIED CONTRARY LIKE.

And the Doctors Found That They Had
Wasted Much Skill for Nothing.

"It takes a good deal to kill a man,
does it not?" asked a New York Herald
reporter, talking of electrocution and
the tremendous force required to make
that delicate yet tenacious machinery
stop suddenly like a clock held by the
hands.

"Sometimes it does," replied the doc-
tor. "And then, again, it seems as if
they die abominably easy."

"I remember a case we had in the
Harlem hospital not long ago. A man
had fired three bullets into his abdo-
men with intent of suicide. Nasty
wounds they were, too. But Dr. Blank
located the bullets and got them out,
and then sewed up the intestines in
several places, making a splendid job
of it."

"For several days the man did finely,
and just about the time you would have
said he was out of danger he up and
died, but from what reason the docu-
ment only knows, for in the autopsy we
found all his organs healthy, and as for
the wounds they were almost entirely
healed. There was no inflammation
about the stitches, save in one place,
and that was so small and slight that it
was scarcely worth mentioning."

"And that is the way with man. If
you want him to die for his own sake
and everybody else's, he will hang on
and on, tenacious as a turtle. On the
other hand, he will often go off as if a
breath had blown him into eternity."

ALL ABOUT A KISS.

A Girl's Ingenious Tactics on Receiving
the First Salute from Her Lover.

This, I am assured, is a true story,
says a writer in the Detroit Free Press.
The gentleman himself told it to me,
and the lady, now his wife, sat beside
him and admitted it to be true. He had
waited on her for several weeks, when
one evening he resolved to kiss her, and
told her so.

"You shall do nothing of the kind,"
she said with a good deal of asperity.
But he was not to be frightened out
of it. He reached for her, but she
drew away and indignantly declared
that if he undertook any such liberties
she would scream. He didn't believe
she would so he grabbed up and gave
her a good, rousing smack.

Sure enough, she screamed like a
steam calliope, and frightened the
young man well-nigh out of his senses,
for he heard the family rushing toward
the parlor. The young lady's mother
was the first to enter, and the father
came close behind.

"What's the matter?" asked the
mother.

The young man stood by the piano,
wishing the roof would fall in and bury
everybody. The young lady had jumped
upon the sofa.

"I saw a mouse," she said.

The parents went back, and the
young man kissed her until she couldn't
have told a mouse from a mountain.

A BEAR ADVENTURE.

Bruin Makes Himself at Home in a Hun-
ter's Cabin.

A Montana correspondent of the San
Francisco Bulletin records an adventure
he had with a bear. He was returning
to his cabin after an excursion in the
mountains and heard a strange sort of
rumbling from the inside as he ap-
proached. "We had left the door open,
but concluded to cautiously peer in at
the window to see what was going on
inside. In the dusk we discovered a
mass of blackness moving around in the
cabin. At once we knew a monster
bear was there. The Winchester lay
inside near the window. By breaking
in the pane we could reach it. For a
moment only we hesitated and soon the
gun was ready for firing. The falling
of the broken glass attracted the atten-
tion of his bearship and he whirled
about face. We fired again and again.
The monster beast rolled upon the floor,
upset the table, spilled the ink, scat-
tered papers, and created a general
whirl around. We lighted a lamp and
found a basket of eggs and a side of ba-
con had furnished bruin with an even-
ing meal."

SEWER PROBLEMS DISCUSSED.

(Continued from page 1.)

ceptor, and thought that the proposition
of Delaney & Co. should be accepted.

Mr. H. J. Browne thought that the
submarine caverns should be investi-
gated by the Council, and Mr. Rawn
said that this system of sewage was in
use in the southern part of Florida.
Messrs. Dunlap and Hancock were op-
posed to this system of sewage. Mr.
Wentworth stated that this system was
in use at the Bridge Works, but he did
not think it would be a good idea to in-
troduce it in the upper portion of the
city.

Throughout the discussion last night
there were no new facts brought to
light. Mr. Dunlap said he was sorry
that none of the engineers had worked
out any of the problems, and was afraid
that the people who wanted facts would
be disappointed.

On motion of Mr. Dunlap a vote of
thanks was tendered Mr. Wentworth for
his excellent paper.

SUICIDE OF A TREASURER.

Philip Beamer, of Carroll County, Follows
Embezzlement With Suicide.

MR. AIRY, Nov. 17.—[Special]—
Parties coming from Hillsville, twenty
miles across the State line in Virginia,
tell of a tragic suicide which occurred
there to-day, over which all Carroll
county is greatly excited. The old
county treasurer, Mr. Philip Beamer,
who has held that position for many
years, a gentleman of fifty, who was
held in great esteem by the people, was
not re-elected at the recent election.

His successor has been pushing him
for a straightening up of accounts, but
Beamer has tried to postpone it.

He has applied to many friends for
loans, but was refused and after a last
appeal this morning to a lawyer friend
without success, he became nervous and
very much excited. At 12 o'clock he
drove in to Hillsville with his son and
stopping in the store got out and stepped
behind the buggy. Placing a pistol to
his left eye he fired, killing himself
instantly. The only theory of the sui-
cide is that he was behind in his treas-
ury accounts, but how much is not yet
exactly known. One calculation makes
it only nine hundred dollars, while
Commonwealth's Attorney Tipton says
it will reach four thousand. This has
been a systematic embezzlement, it is
stated, for several years, but fuller
particulars could not be learned, as Hills-
ville is an inland town.

GREAT CUT
IN PRICES OF
Ladies' Plush Jackets.

—AT—

HEIRONIMUS & BRUGH'S
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
110 Commerce Street,
Roanoke, Va.

We propose to clear out the balance of
our stock of

LADIES' PLUSH JACKETS.
There are about 40 garments in all.
We are out of some sizes in some styles,
but if you can find a size to fit, you
can get it at a

GREAT BARGAIN.

Notice the sharp and decisive cut.

Plush Jackets that were \$15 will be
sold at \$17.50.

Plush Jackets that were \$20 will be
sold at \$14.

Plush Jackets that were \$18 will be
sold at \$12.

Plush Jackets that were \$15 will be
sold at \$10.

Plush Jackets that were \$12.50 will
be sold at \$8.50.

As we said we place the above decid-
edly sacrifice prices on these goods to
move them quickly, and ladies who are
not yet supplied have a rare opportu-
nity.

COME EARLY. SUPPLY LIMITED.

To add one other attractive feature to
this sale we will give for this week a

10 Per Cent. Discount

on all our

Misses' and Children's Long
Cloaks.

Our Cloak Department
takes the lead of all similar departments
in the city.

We open this week another lot of

New Capes, New Fur-Faced

Jackets, Light and Black.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Heironimus & Brugh.

HOTELS.

CABELL HOUSE, WEST MAIN
street, Charlottesville, Va., near
university, one block from Union depot.
New, renovated and furnished in latest
style. JAS. M. DURRETT, proprietor.
sept22-3mo8

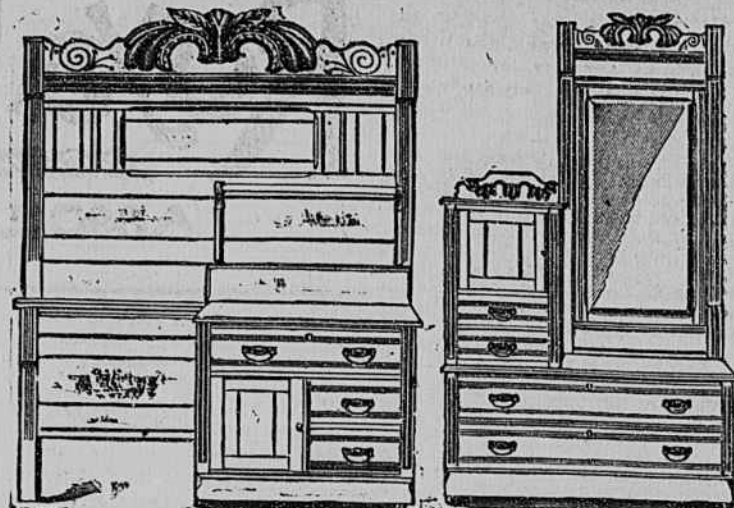
COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
RADFORD, VA.,
200 feet from Passenger Depot.
H. B. OLIVER & CO., PROPRIETORS
H. B. Oliver and R. H. Tompkins,
managers.

Good fare, good beds and polite atten-
tion. Large sample rooms for commer-
cial men. July25-6mo

THE REVERE HOUSE,
Opposite Old Passenger Depot,
Salem, Va.

Strictly private rooms for ladies and
gents and polite attention. Bar stocked
with finest liquors. Uncle Sam How-
ard is caterer and cook. Give us a call.
July23-6mo.

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

COPPER & STONE,
10 SALEM AVENUE S. E.,

Will offer special inducements on all Chamber Furniture.
Call and get prices before buying. We will save you
money on anything in the Furniture line.

J. F. WINGFIELD,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT,

114 Commerce Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Represents the Liverpool and London and Globe and
other large Fire Insurance Companies. Agent for the Mutual
Life Insurance Company, of New York, the Largest and Best
Insurance Company in the world. Special agent for the Trav-
ellers' Accident Insurance Company.

RESIDENCES for sale in the best parts of the city on easy terms.
Two 7-room houses on Franklin road; price, \$2,500; \$150 cash; balance \$30 per
month.
Two 9-room houses, with all improvements, near the Roanoke and Southern
depot, for \$3,250; \$150 cash; balance \$30 per month.
Nice residence on Wells street for \$2,700.
Fine new dwelling, with all improvements, on Park street; price \$5,500; easy
terms.
Two new residences on Gilmer street for \$2,400.
Five-room house on Fifth avenue n. e. (corner), \$1,575.

HOUSES FOR RENT.

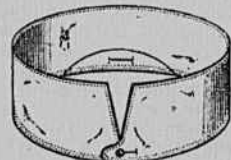
A SPECIAL

K. & S.

40 Salem Avenue.

THE last of our \$6.75 Suits
and Overcoats we told you
of last week have been
carried away by intelligent
buyers. Last Saturday we had
not one left. There is nothing
strange about it, as they
were actual \$10 ones. This
week we have better ones to
offer you. It will take a little
more cash to buy them, but the
values and the saving of dol-
lars to you is that much greater.
\$12.50 will buy this week
any of our \$15 and \$16.50
Black Cheviot Suits, in Sacks
and Cutaways; good value at
the latter price.

\$12.50 will buy this week
any of our \$15 and \$16.50
Overcoats. They come in



Respectfully,

ENOCK BROTHERS.

PROPRIETORS,

48 Salem Ave.,

ROANOKE, VA.

June20-11

J. H. GILL,

Ivanhoe, Wythe County, Va.,

IRON FOUNDER.

Having recently located at Ivanhoe, I
wish to inform the public that I am
fully prepared and equipped to do a
General Foundry Business, and that the
manufacture of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
MINING CARS,
SAW MILLS,
ORE WASHERS,

Together with Furnace Work, Mill Cast-
ings, etc., will have my special atten-
tion. Address,
J. H. GILL,
IVANHOE, VA.

oct29-1yr

THE TIMES wants a live working agent
and correspondent in every town in South-
west Virginia. Applications should be
sent in at once.

THE K. & S.,

Reliable Clothiers and Outfitters,

40 Salem Ave., Roanoke, Va.

aug25-1yr